

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

Published Daily by THE J. S. DELLINGER COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year \$7.00
By mail, per month .60
By carrier, per month .45

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance \$1.00

Entered as second-class matter June 28, 1906, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



Orders for the delivering of THE MORNING ASTORIAN to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through tele-phone. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

WEATHER.

- Western Oregon and Western Washington—Showers.
Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington—Light rain or snow.

MAYOR WISE DISSENTS.

Mayor Herman Wise, in a communication published in this issue of the Astorian, deprecates the attitude of this paper on the subject of Portland's unfriendly and obstructive tactics as against this city. He pleads for a unanimity of feeling, and reproaches the Astorian for comprehending all the people of the metropolis in its strictures. There, the mayor is wrong. The Astorian does nothing of the kind. In dealing with matters of this sort, the general use of a city's name does not involve those who are innocent of the specific acts of its agencies or representatives; if they suffer from the allegations made, it is only in a relative sense, and the onus of the changes lies only at the fountain-head of responsibility. In dealing with Portland, on this, or any other, subject, the mere use of the name signifies nothing, beyond the radius of the administrative forces, public, or semi-public; that administer and control her policies. We blame Portland for many things, which at divers times, she has done to the discredit and disadvantage of this city and we condemn her short-sightedness in pursuing such an irrational course of action. Why should we lick the hand that has never failed, yet, to throttle every scheme and opportunity for Astoria's up-building; has never been known to offer an atom of help or counsel or encouragement to this city in her struggles for recognition and an equitable share in the commercial conditions of the state as they affected this community; has never done anything, but fight, and disparage and thwart the best hopes and efforts Astoria has made? Who fought the building of the Astoria & Columbia Railroad, and came within an ace, twice, of balking the enterprise, and when her antagonism was found to be useless and retro-active, editorially boosted the proposition by way of placating the people here? Who engineered the removal of the bar dredger from the mouth of the Columbia, the best and most effective remedy ever employed on the sea-channel? Whose influence that today keeps Astoria from the direct benefit of the common-point rate on wheat? Mr. Wise had better do a bit of thinking on these vital points, and follow them up along the whole line of Portland's conspicuous and unflinching hostility to this city, and draw some conclusions that he will find are widely held in this city by people who are not liable to relinquish them on the bread-and-butter plea of peace and neighborliness. The Astorian knows its place in this community, and it knows its duty to the great commercial city of the State; it has due and ample respect for the

splendid growth and commanding status of the metropolis and is proud of the power and influence and place its holds in the galaxy of western cities, but that imposes no obligation on this paper, nor on this city, to sit still under a radical and concerted system of derogation and opposition operated by Portland for the undoing of Astoria. The mayor may palliate this sort of treatment if he so desires; the Astorian reserves the right to fight back on the only line it possesses and will continue to do so, until it has aroused a sentiment here, and in Portland, that means something better for the City-by-the-Sea, and this with all due respect to the mayor.

GOOD DEAL OF A BORE.

We are getting rather tired of the north pole. It has been overdone. Time was when we were intensely curious to know about it and thought perhaps its discovery might have some commercial value, but now it is different. We know pretty well that nothing is to be gained by locating the pole beyond the satisfaction of a dulled curiosity and the ambition of the hunter. We can get on very well without the alleged "geographical and scientific facts" to be adduced by the discovery. And we are tired of making heroes of the plain or garden chumps who go in search of the pole. Every man who wants to be a hero and break into print trots off to discover the north pole and comes back afterward and tells us how and why he failed, and will we make up a purse to send him again? Sure to find it this time. It's getting to be a nuisance. Let the old pole alone. Nobody wants it anyway.

EDITORIAL SALAD.

A turkey today is worth as much money as was a sheep a few years ago.

To sum it up in ten words: Wide tires make good roads. Good roads make hauling easy.

Why do not our farmers avail themselves of much valuable and practical information when a postal card will bring it to them?

Robert Fitzsimmons is going to raise fancy poultry hereafter. Heretofore he has raised something far different with the hopes of various pugilists.

Since the average cow pays \$10.00 a year profit and the average hen \$1 a year, ten hens equals one cow, and that being true mathematics, how many mangy sheep-killing dogs equal a horse?

One good farmer says that a crop of clover growing on the land for two years and the crop cut and removed has done the land as much good as if fifteen loads of manure had been put on to the acre.

As a meat proposition for the average farm there is nothing which beats the 1500-pound draft colt, which sells for 10 cents a pound. It brings twice as much as the three-year-old steer and costs but little more to produce.

As soon as a Lapp baby is born a reindeer is presented to him. This reindeer is literally his start in life, for not only that deer, but all its young and as they grow up all their young deers, belong to the child. When he is of age he has quite a herd of his own.

Nine brides have pledged troth in the White House. The first was in 1811, Miss Todd to John G. Jackson; the others were Maria Monroe, Helen Jackson, Miss Lewis, Miss Easton, Elizabeth Tyler, Nellie Grant, Emily Platt, the last bride, Francis Folsom, in 1886, to President Grover Cleveland.

The largest woman's club in the world is in Sierra Leone, on the west coast of Africa, in that part of the colony known as Mendiland, after the chief town, Mendi. Over 11,000 women are members of the great club, which is known as the "Bundu" and the club itself is divided into many sections.

Miss Amanda Clement, the South Dakota girl who gained national notoriety through her ability as a baseball umpire has decided to quit umpiring and attend to her studies at Yankton college. She won't be missed. The female-umpire, the bloomer girl ball player and the dodo girl can be spared very nicely. A woman in bloomers isn't an inspiring sight anyway.

Miss Una Berry, of La Fayette, Ind., yet still in her teens, has been ordained as a minister in the Christian church. She has a fine voice and has led revivals for years.

POLITICAL COLUMN.

Announcements of candidates for office will be published in this column at reasonable rates for men of all parties.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Republicans of Oregon are hereby informed that I am a candidate for the nomination of Governor at the primaries to be held April 20th.

JAMES WITTHCOMBE.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Secretary of State, and ask the support of all Republicans.

F. T. WRIGHTMAN.

FOR STATE PRINTER.

The undersigned announces himself as a Republican candidate for renomination for State Printer, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election, April 20.

Now serving first term. The same courtesy that has been accorded to State officers generally, that of a renomination, would be greatly appreciated.

J. R. WHITNEY.

Albany, Oregon.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, and solicit the support of all Republicans at the primaries, April 20th.

J. H. ACKERMAN.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

The undersigned hereby announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Attorney-General, subject to the approval of Republican voters at the primaries.

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